

The Times' Daily Short Story.

A Desperate Remedy.

(Continued.)

One morning a coach containing a lady was driven into the town of Barford, England, and stopped at the principal inn of the place. The landlady came out and opened the coach door obediently, and the lady alighted and went into the house, the landlady following.

"What can I do for your ladyship?" she asked, bowing and giving her hands a waterless washing.

"Find me a husband."

The landlady laughed.

"I am in earnest. Find me a husband."

"There are no gentlemen here worthy of so fine a lady."

"A husband, I say, and be quick about it."

The lady stamped her foot, and the landlady went out. In half an hour she returned with a man in the town—John Harris—who could be had for the purpose at such short notice, and he was a miserable creature who did odd jobs for a living. The lady at once gave orders that the man should be brought to her with some one authorized to perform the marriage ceremony. Harris and a justice of the peace were produced. The groom, dirty and half drunk, stood up beside the lady, and they were married. The bride gave her husband a couple of hundred sovereigns, then, having settled with the magistrate and the landlady, received her marriage certificate and, returning to her carriage, was driven away.

About an hour after her departure a gentleman, mounted, came galloping into the town, inquired if a lady in a coach had been seen passing through the place, and when he learned that she had married there he swore for ten minutes without cessation. Then he turned his horse's head and rode back in the direction from which he came.

To go back thirty years, Squire Gosselin, a rich country gentleman of forty, fell in love with and married Alida Darcy, a beautiful girl half his own age. A daughter, Gwendolin, was born to the couple, and the mother died soon after. When Gwendolin was sixteen the squire died, leaving her immense possessions and a guardian, Roger Millbank, a middle aged man to whose business judgment the squire had every confidence.

Gwendolin, being very attractive and possessing great wealth, was sought in marriage by every young man in the county, but her guardian had other plans for her. He wished to marry her himself. Gwendolin had no desire to marry any of her suitors till Hugh Beardsley, a young artist, came along, with whom she fell desperately in love. But Millbank was watching her. Before any betrothal had come about between Beardsley and Gwendolin, at a time when the artist was endeavoring to so far conquer his pride as to ask the heiress to be his wife, Millbank handed her a forged letter from Gwendolin stating that she agreed with her guardian that it was best she should never see him again. Beardsley went away without seeing Gwendolin, who knew nothing of his reasons.

Meanwhile Millbank, finding it impossible to marry his ward by persuasion, resolved to do so by persistent effort. One evening he went to her home, taking with him a number of hired persons and, turning off Gwendolin's household, shut her up in a suit of apartments on an upper floor, putting her at the house under the control of an old woman, to whom he promised a large stipend if she should guard the girl so carefully as to pre-

vent her escape. After that he visited Gwendolin frequently, told her that he was induced to act as he did because he was madly in love with her and implored her to yield and marry him.

A year passed, when one day a little painting came from her former lover, accompanied by a letter asking her to accept the picture as a memento of the few happy days they had spent together and mentioning the letter he had been given from her by her guardian. He added that he was married and loved his wife devotedly.

Gwendolin had never loved any one but Beardsley and after his disappearance had little preference as to whom she should marry. Millbank was beginning to convince her that what he did was from a sort of insanity of love, and she was beginning to think of yielding when she learned that he had been the cause of her lover leaving her. From that moment she resolved to make her escape and put it out of the power of her persecutor to attain his ends. But even if she could effect the first of these resolves how could she effect the latter? A realization of the villainy there was in the man caused her to fear him. She brooded over how she might avoid being his wife till the feeling grew upon her that he would in the end conquer.

When Millbank came again she pretended to be convinced that his manner of wooing had attracted instead of repelled her and gave him hope, but at once demanded her freedom from imprisonment. This was granted, but Gwendolin felt that should she leave her grounds Millbank would be at once notified. One morning she called for her carriage on pretense of making a visit. The coach was brought to the door, and, entering it, she instructed the coachman to drive to the town not far away. Filled only with the idea of putting it out of her persecutor's power to marry her, she came to the sudden resolution the execution of which has been briefly described.

She is now eighty years old. She has never seen nor heard of her husband nor married a second time.

MARY C. FRITCHARD.

Don't Stoop When You Read.

The habit of stooping over when reading or writing has a bad effect on the eyes and should be avoided, especially if one is nearsighted. When people approach the age of forty the morning paper is apt to appear blurred, and they complain the printing is getting bad. The trouble is they need glasses. If they do not get them, later on their eyes will deteriorate so rapidly they will be obliged to wear them all the time. On the other hand, if a person puts on glasses when the first warning of "fired eyes" is received he will never be obliged to wear them the rest of his life except when doing fine work.

Backing His Theory.

"Do you still believe in inherited weaknesses?"

"Yes."

"How do you account for the fact that little Mary Ringler cries so easy and so often?"

"Her mother worked in an onion canner and her grandmother was an emotional actress."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Winner.

Mrs. Goldington—I am amazed, sir, that you should propose to my daughter. You have not known her a week. The Willy Suiter—True, madam. But I have known you for some time, and everybody says your daughter takes after you. (He got the girl).

Forgetful.

Hostess—Oh, professor, haven't you brought your wife? Professor—There! I knew I'd forgotten something!—Punch.

AN OBSTACLE TO TREATY

Great Britain Can Offer no Inducements

NOW ALLOWS FREE ENTRY

To Products of United States—No Agreement Unless Something Offered—Consuls Notified of New Arrangement With Germany.

Washington, June 5.—It is said at the State Department that the subject of an agreement between America and Great Britain under section 3 of the Dingley act was first mentioned in the course of some exchanges between the two governments about six months ago, and that it has not since been discussed. The difficulty in the way of reaching an agreement of this kind in the case of Great Britain was found to lie in the fact that under the express terms of the Dingley act the President must be satisfied that Great Britain has something to offer the United States which constitutes true reciprocity. As it stands the United States enjoys practically free entry for all products into Great Britain, as do all other nations, so that Great Britain has nothing to offer the United States as an inducement to grant to her the special rates on the 8th article enumerated in section 3. If that obstacle can be overcome the State Department will at once enter an agreement with Great Britain on the basis of the German arrangement.

The State Department is mailing to United States consuls in all parts of the world copies of the customs regulations which were passed on Saturday in accordance with the terms of the agreement with Germany. The interpretation of the State Department is that these regulations, so far as they to the United States ports, are universal in their application. As these regulations are all in the line of relaxations to a greater or less extent from the rigid regulations which have heretofore prevailed, their announcement is regarded as practically a change of policy on the part of this government toward both American importers and foreign exporters. The more liberal treatment to be accorded in passing United States customs officials it is believed will do much toward commercially re-establishing the United States in the favorable regard of foreign nations. While the new regulations are regarded as more liberal in that they abolish some of the methods which have been considered harsh in the administration of the customs laws, the Department holds that in no sense are they to be considered as a relaxation against fraud or attempts to evade the payment of duty by undervaluation.

HERE AND THERE.

Modest in Manner Hates—Trimming For Jumper Waists and Etons.

In motor hats the Romney shape, with its deformed brim cut closely away in front and baggy crown, is favored. This is really very becoming to the wearer, although it sounds anything but attractive.

There is no question as to whether the overskirt is to be a note in summer fashions as it is seen on the prettiest afternoon costumes.

The cap sleeves seen on many jumper waists and Eton jackets may be



MISSIE'S JUMPER WAIST—5003.

slashed and fastened across with tiny velvet bows and the jacket fronts held together in the same way.

A favorite way of trimming the small mushroom hat is with bouquets at the side with a bow of ribbon between them. A change from this style is to place a huge rose or a bud of leaves and buds around the rest of the hat.

Very sheer foundations are used for the new embroideries, the patterns of which are done in heavy effect. Chiffon or thin veiling is sometimes used as a foundation for holding an embroidery done with heavy floss.

Picture leg-horns with large bows of flowered gauze are wonderfully alluring and cheap for a garden party hat. When the gauze is employed it does away with the necessity for the more expensive flosses.

Bracelets in yellow dull finished gold to openwork designs are attractive. One of these bracelets forms a spider web all round the wearer's wrist. A diamond fly and a ruby eyed spider glitter in the golden meshes.

Young girls find the jumper waist peculiarly suited to their needs and consequently have had it with delight. Here is one that is as charming as it is simple. As illustrated the blouse is made of pale blue muslin, with trimming of cream lace edged with pale blue velvet.

If you want to start an appetite "boom" let the children know you have a package of

Zu Zu GINGER SNAPS.

Can't be beat

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

TAKE VACATION PHOTOS

Does a Camera figure in your vacation plan? We can supply you with a neat, practical little film Camera for 1.00. Have others for 2.00, 4.50, 5.00 and upward 25.00. Come in and let us show you how easy it is to make pictures.

C. H. KENDRICK & CO.,
54 North Main Street. DRUGGISTS

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY TIMES

Nyals Hair Restorer.

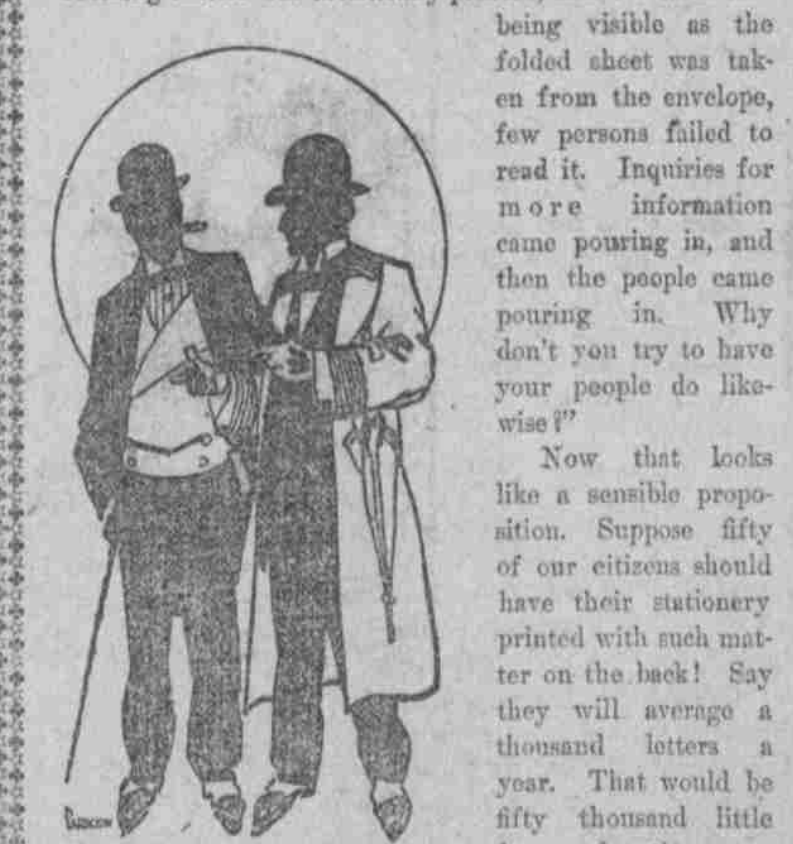
A wonderful Hair Dressing. Keeps the hair from falling out. Prevents and cures dandruff and restores grey hair to its original color. Price 50c. Sold by

D. F. DAVIS, "The DRUGGIST"

Let's Talk It Over, Anyhow.

A friend from a western town writes:

"We can trace at least a thousand increase of population the past year from the fact that the fifty-four members of our Commercial Club about a year ago all agreed to have printed on the back of their business letterheads a description of the town, its location, climate, natural advantages, possibilities for business, etc. Thus every letter they wrote was an advertisement for the town. The town booming matter was artistically printed, and the catch line being visible as the folded sheet was taken from the envelope, few persons failed to read it. Inquiries for more information came pouring in. Why don't you try to have your people do likewise?"



going out to all quarters of the compass.

One of these letters might strike the eye of just the right party and bring us a new factory, an educational institution, or even a good substantial family looking for a desirable home place.

It is worth trying. We can get up the descriptive matter for you and do the printing.

Why don't you start the ball?

LET'S TALK IT OVER, ANYHOW.

LOTTERY ENDS ITS CAREER

Honduras Co's. Promoters Plead Guilty in Alabama

TOTAL FINES OF \$161,000

More Than Thirty Men Plead Guilty to Conspiring to Cause the Interstate Carriage of Lottery Advertisements.

Mobile, Ala., June 5.—Firms and individuals, scattered through the country from New York to Texas and from New Orleans to California, entered pleas of guilty yesterday morning in the district court for the southern district of Alabama to indictments charging conspiracy to cause the interstate carriage of lottery advertisements. Judge Toulmin imposed fines aggregating \$351,000 and the defendants have agreed to surrender to the government for destruction all lottery books, plates and paraphernalia, and to dispose of the printing establishments belonging to the Honduras National Lottery company, situated at Sixth and Orange streets, Wilmington, Del., and operated under the name of the John M. Rogers Press. For many years, it is said, lottery tickets have been printed there.

This action practically puts out of existence the Honduras National Lottery company, which is a successor to the old Louisiana State Lottery company, so popular in the south and conducted with such pomp a generation ago.

The operations of the lottery company have been carried on with difficulty since the passage in 1895 of the anti-lottery act, forbidding interstate carriage of lottery tickets or advertising matter pertaining thereto. Counsel for the lottery companies at this time, however, advised that the act was unconstitutional, and for some years hereafter printed matter was transported by express.

Tickets were distributed by agents who carried them in trunks, distributing them to sub-agents, who in turn sold them to the public. Monthly drawings for prizes were held at Puerto Cortes, Honduras, under the direction of Gen. W. L. Cabell of Dallas, an ex-confederate soldier. C. W. Bredow and James Rea of New Orleans, as commissioners, the prizes were then distributed, and the profits of the lottery people are said to have been enormous.

After the conviction of John T. Hickey in the district court of Delaware, who acted as agent of the Mexican state lottery, the attention of the federal authorities was directed to the above named printing establishment at Wilmington, Del., which was watched by secret service agents, who have brought about the present conviction of those connected with the concern.

JINGLES AND JESTS

The Sun Spots.

I wonder what those spots upon Our ever-glorious, golden sun May be?

If hath occurred perchance to me The great and gorgeous orb of day Hath caught the measles—who can say?

Perhaps the spots are freckles for Next season's use upon the shore, Where yearly my Belinda goes To gather them on her nose.

A chap I know in Pittsburg, Pa., Asserts that they past question are Huge heaps of soot that have arised From local whirling marts of biz.

Down Kingston way the folks assert They're pretty sure they'll do no hurt, Because they deem them like the lamb-Like jokes of Mister Swettenham.

Ben Tillman, when I asked him what He thought about the solar spot, Refused to answer—waved me back—Because, forsooth, the spots were black!

A scientist of highest class Avows they're made of natural gas Arising from the verbi-ge Of Bryan and of Beveridge.

A very yellow journalist, Who's something of a pessimist, Asserts that like our filthy sun We also have a tainted sun.

Some people say—but I don't think— They're drops of Presidential ink Thus Theodore has hung so high They've spotted all the blooming sky.

And so it goes— Nobody knows Just what those solar spots may be, They may be fakes, Or merely lakes.

The "Gift of Andrew Carnegie."—Harper's Weekly.

Fleet Tactics.

Punch says: It is only Kipling who knows all the naval technicalities, but any landman can grasp the full significance of this:

"Fleet arrive! Lanes at noon, anchoring in two lines, stern of each other."—Naval and Military Record.

The Doctor's Needs.

"Don't you think that doctor comes oftener than he needs to?" "How should I know what his needs are?"—Life.

The Old Way

TO SAW WOOD

Seems hard work—so does the "old way" of patching stoves and stove pipes.

Try the New Way! Use 6-5-4! It shines itself, is applied like paint, will not rub, or wash, off and each application wears months.

Like Ripe Fruit Bottled Up



Baker's Extracts

COMPLY WITH ALL FOOD LAWS

The more stringent the law the better we like it. We expect to still be making Baker's Extracts when the law has rid the market of cheap imitations. Baker's Extracts may cost a little more, but flavor better, go further and are healthful.

BAKER EXTRACT COMPANY

MAGAZINE REVIEW

The Passing of the Old-Fashioned Gold-Miner.

The individual miner, the picturesque prospector with pick and washing-pan, says Harper's Weekly, is being rapidly driven from his last stronghold, the Klondike, owing to the immense area of ground being acquired by dredging companies. One company alone has purchased nearly all the placer ground along the famous Bonanza, Eldorado, and Klondike creeks, and this, for various reasons, has practically depopulated these regions. Where formerly were the busy camps of hundreds of miners, a few men are now engaged in constructing or operating dredging outfits. The romantic pack-trails from Dawson are also a thing of the past, as there is now no demand for the provisions, clothing, and other supplies which they brought—an egg worth \$1 and bacon \$5 a pound.

An electric dredge capable of handling 3,000 cubic yards of earth per day of 24 hours, will only require about 13 men to handle, at an approximate cost for labor of \$100 per day. Wages have gone down to the comparatively reasonable amounts of \$4 per day and board for laborers, and \$5 to \$7 per day and board for skilled mechanics.

One good feature in the changed condition is that it enables owners of small claims, which were not sufficiently rich to pay for their working by the old method—throwing out the gravel by fire and washing in pans or rockers—to sell their claims at a good price to the dredge companies, and, if they desire, secure employment. Also many claims have been staked and sold to the companies which would not otherwise have been occupied.

He Made Good.

Not long ago a city editor in Ottumwa, Iowa, was told over the telephone that a prominent citizen had just died suddenly. He called a reporter and told him to rush out and get the "story." Twenty minutes later the reporter returned, sat down at his desk, and began to rattle off copy on his typewriter.

"Well, what about it?" asked the city editor.

"Oh, nothing much," replied the reporter, without looking up. "He was walking along the street when he suddenly clasped his hands to his heart and said, 'I'm going to die!' Then he leaned up against a fence and made good."—The Chestnut Tree in the June Everybody's.

The Profile.

Strange clashes, strange problems that leave a mark on the mind are depicted in Willa Sibert Cather's story, "The Profile," in the June McClure's. The scene is laid in Paris and an American artist and his wife are the principals. The artist, a portrait painter—preferably a painter of women—daily worshipped beauty. When he first met the girl who afterwards became his wife, he had promised her father to paint her portrait. At the first sitting he was astounded and shocked by finding that, though she was beautiful, one side of her face was terribly scarred. The portrait became "the profile"—whence the title of the tale. "As time went on he was drawn to her by what had once repelled him. Her courageous candor appealed to his chivalry, and he loved her not despite the scar, but, in a manner, for its very sake."

The fate that drew them together and resulted in their marriage, slowly unveils their lives—a tragedy which Miss Cather's subtle rendering wonderfully depicts. It is an unusual tale in motif, subject and treatment; the sort of literary gem that cannot be told except in the author's own language—word for word.

The Cost of a Lighthouse.

"Few tasks our engineers have to undertake are more difficult than the construction of what Kipling calls 'The coast-wise lights'—especially if they be offshore and not on the mainland cliffs." So writes Wm. G. Fitzgerald in an article on building a lighthouse, in the Technical World Magazine for June. "Yet how well worthy the years of patient toil and heroic strife with wind and wave the structure seems when the beams of its lantern sweep the wild seas for the salvation of ships, freighted with human souls!"

"As to cost of construction, while a shore station may be built for any sum between \$40,000 and \$80,000, an offshore light may cost as high as \$400,000 before it has finally conquered the fierce elements and is ready to stand seaward its triumphant beams of perhaps 90,000 candle-power."

The article which follows is a vivid description of the difficulties and dangers encountered by the men who build the mariner's guardians.

The Lady of The Tiger?

It is always embarrassing to a girl when she goes into a fashionable shoe store to buy a new pair of boots and cannot remember for the moment which stocking it is that has the hole in it.—Somerville Journal.

The Way of The Navy.

Admiral—And what to become a sailor, m. Navy candidate (faith)—Because he's every word!—Punch.

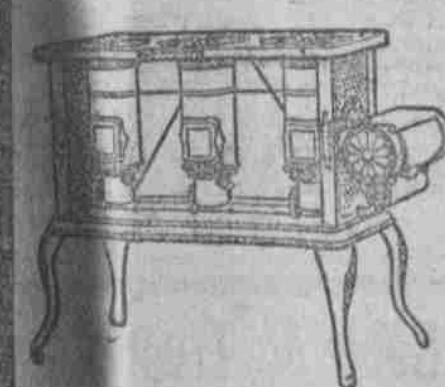
Will Not Stain Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, does not stain or change the color of the hair, even to the slightest degree. If your hair is blond, gray, or even snow-white, Ayer's Hair Vigor, the new kind, will not make it a shade darker. Ask your doctor if this is not so.

We publish the formulas of all our preparations.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Wonderful Oil Stove



Entirely different from all others. Embodies new ideas, new principles. Easily managed. Reduces fuel expense. Ready for business at moment of lighting. For your summer cooking get a

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

The heat is highly concentrated. Does not overheat the kitchen. Always at a maintained level. Three sizes. Fully warranted. Get at your dealer's, write our nearest agency for descriptive circular.

THE Rayo Lamp is the best lamp for round household use. Made of brass throughout and beautifully nickel-plated. Perfectly constructed; absolutely safe; unexcelled in light-giving power; an ornament to any room. Every lamp warranted. If not at your dealer's, write to our nearest agency.



STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK (Incorporated)